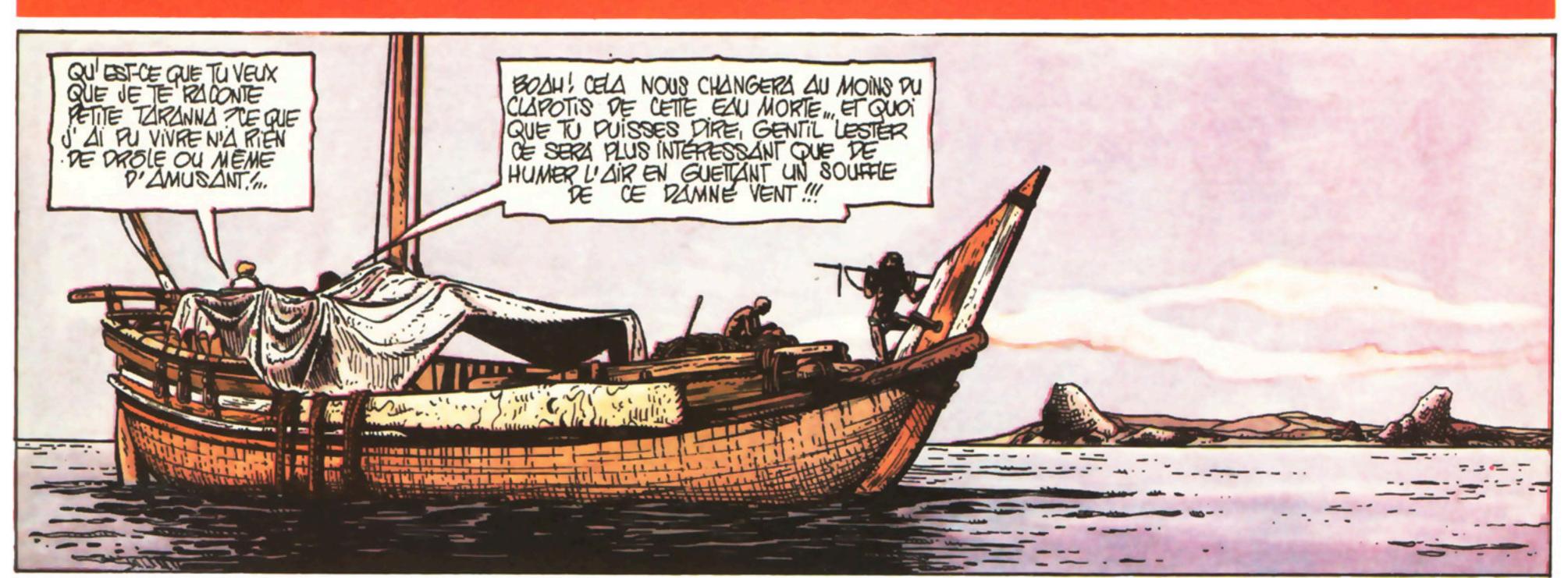
Lester Cockney



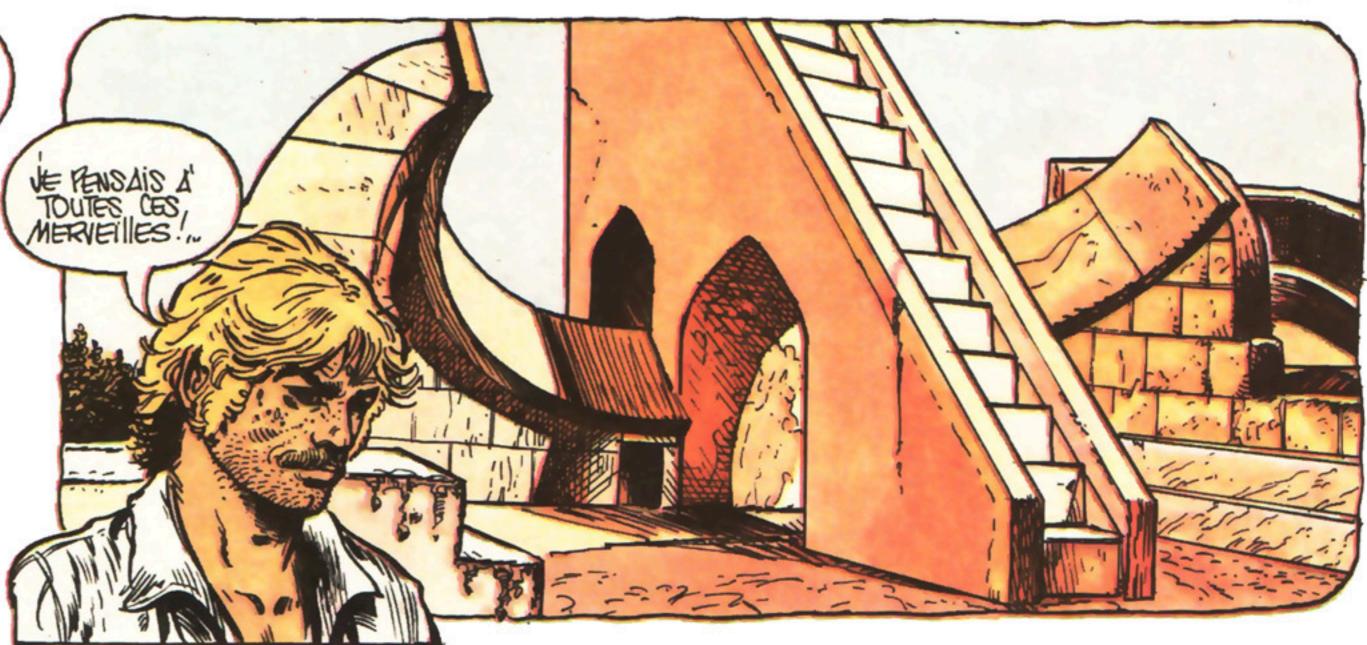
ARNOLD LE BAROUDEUR



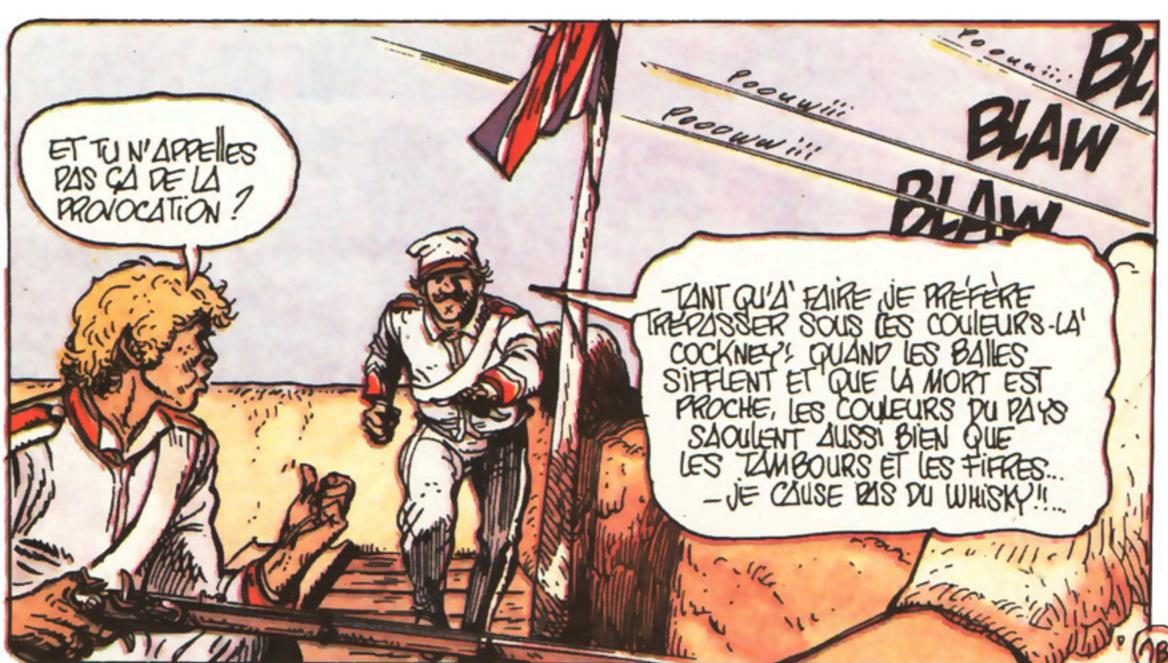


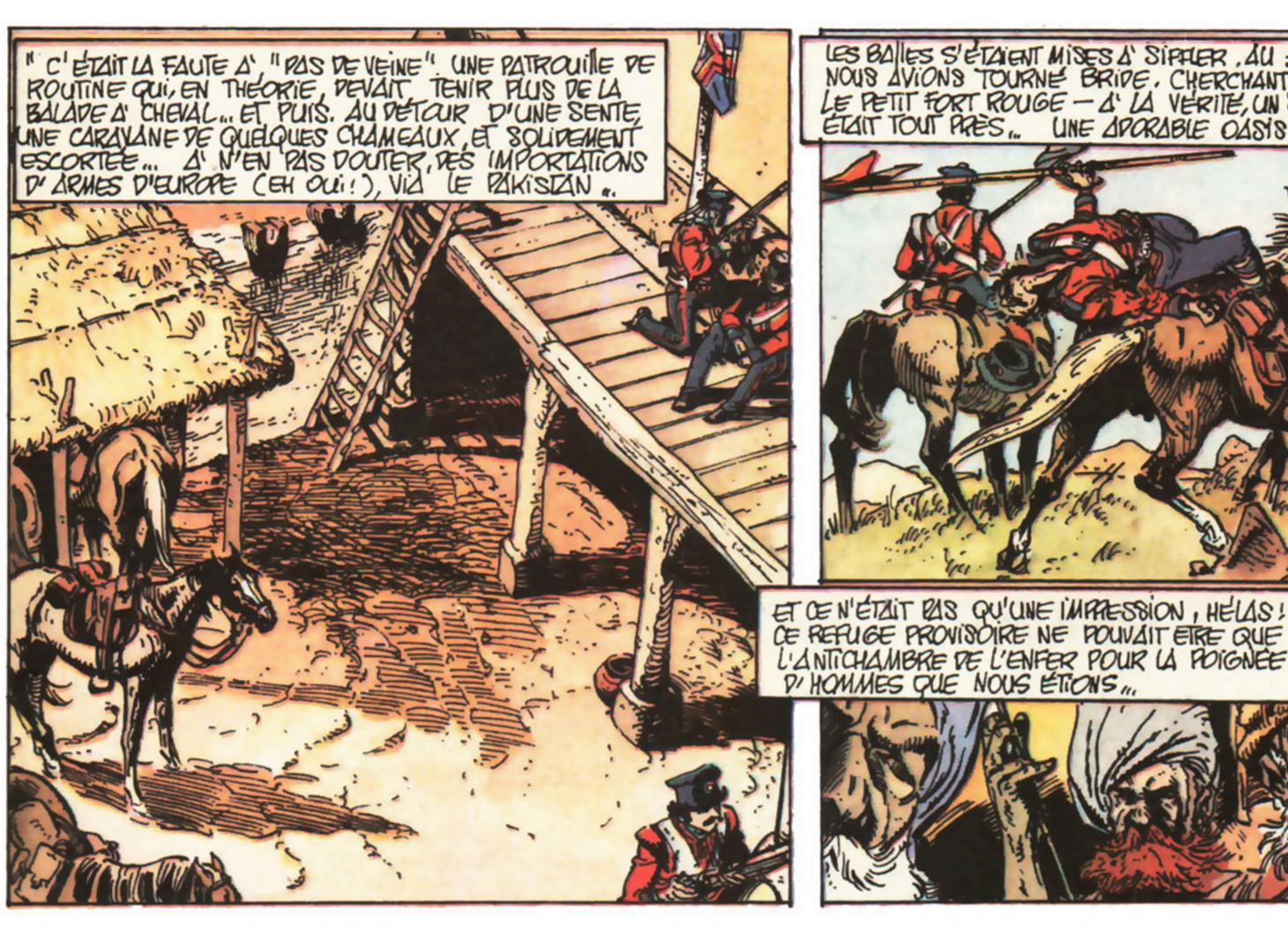


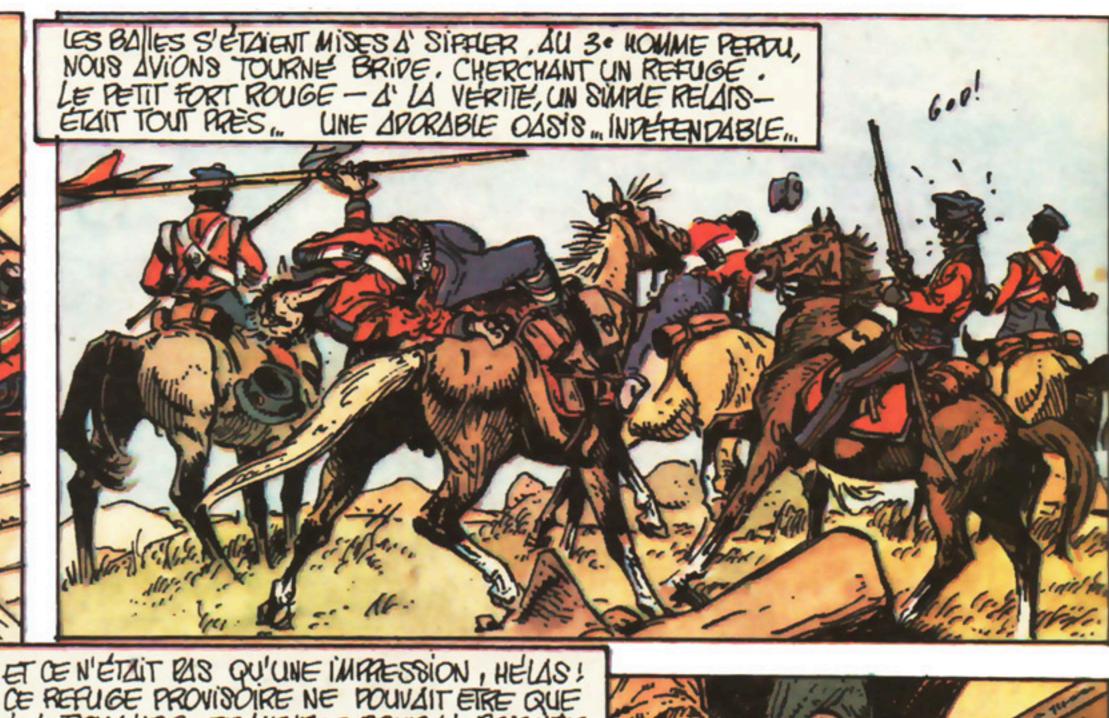




















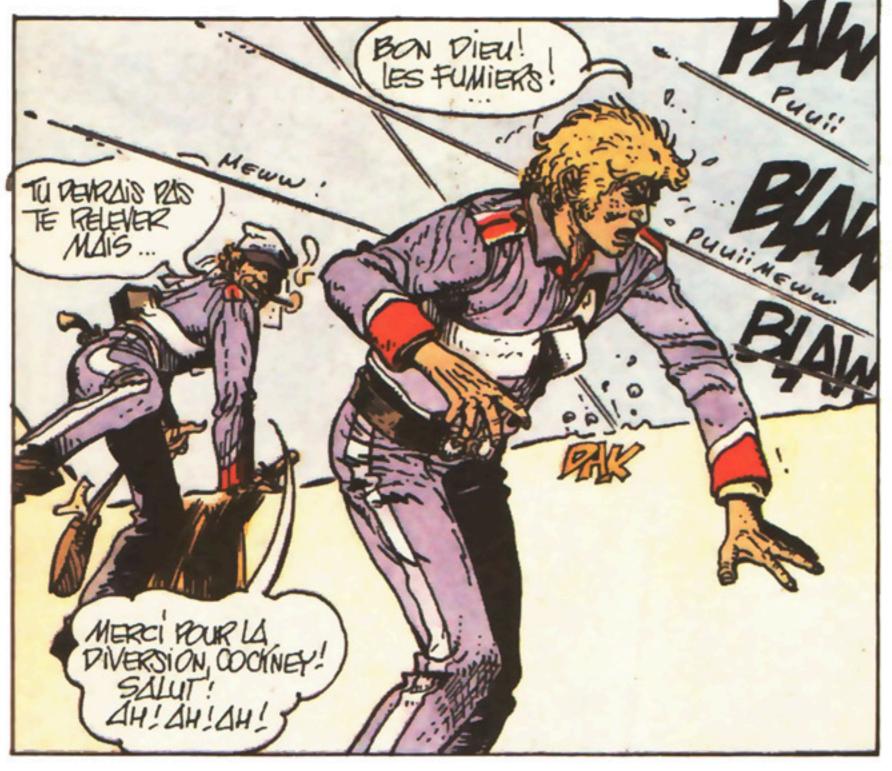


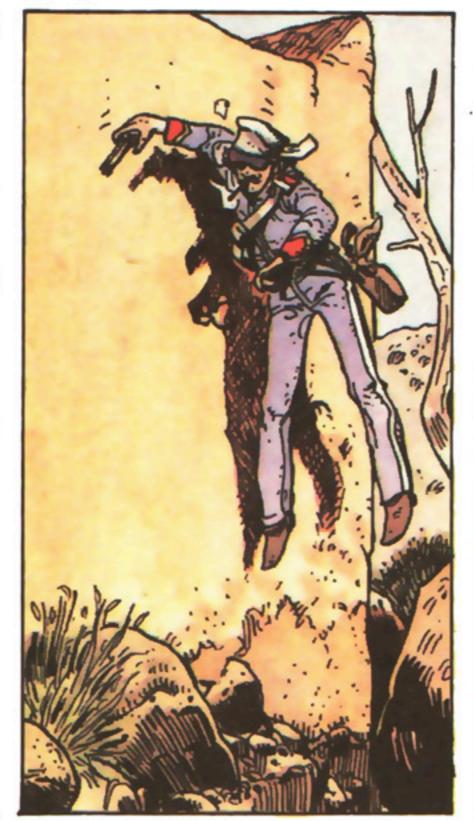






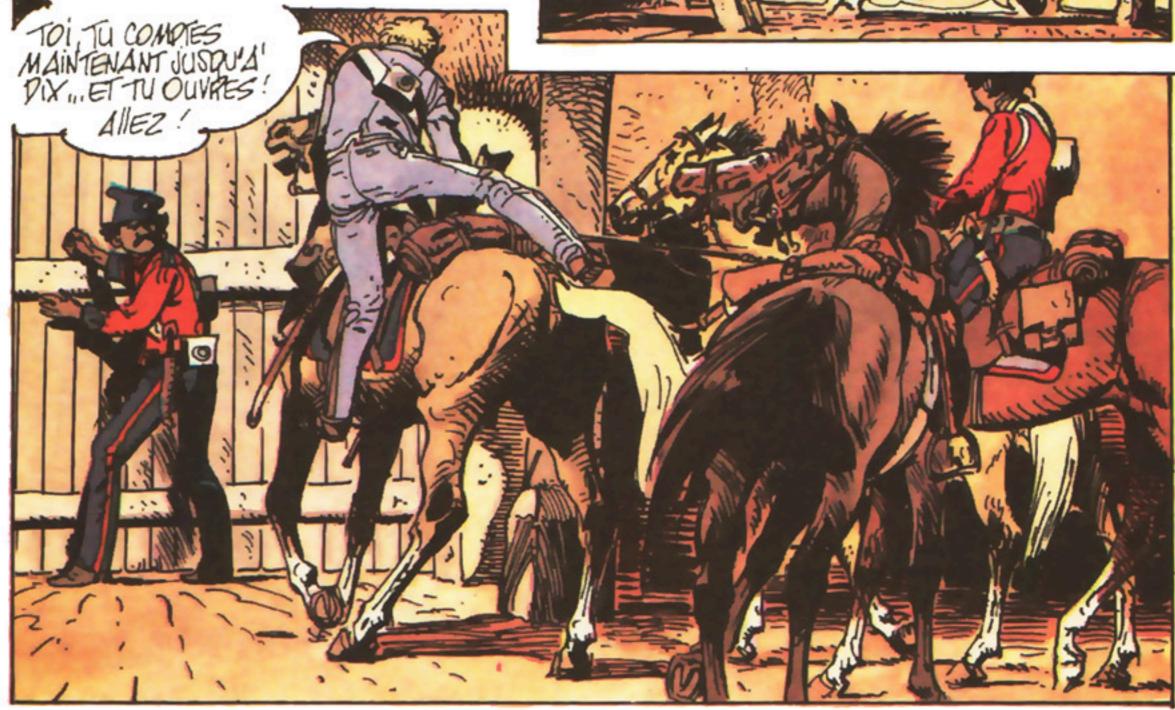




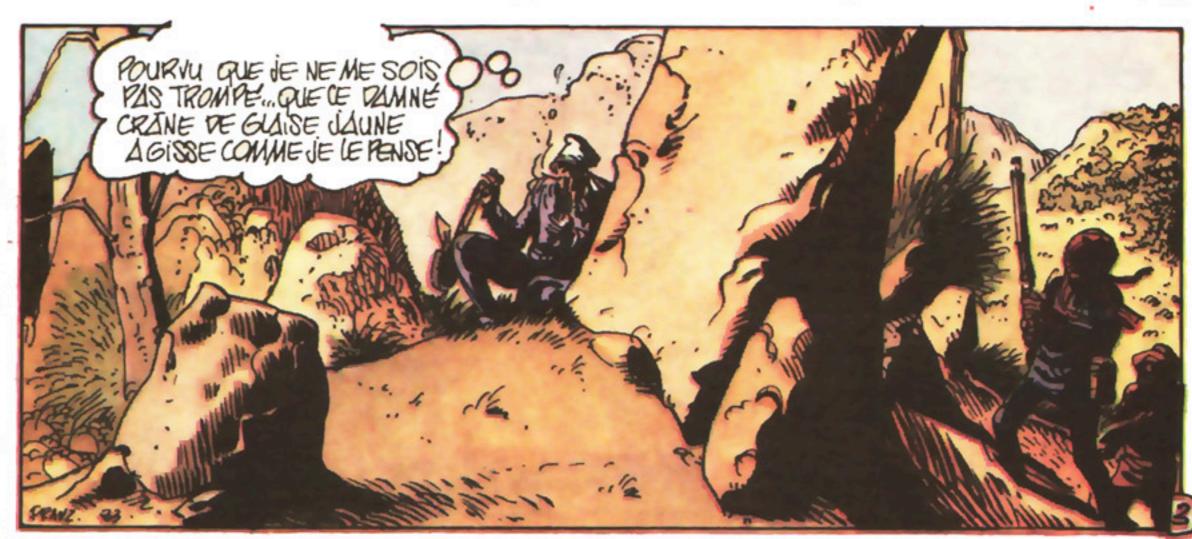


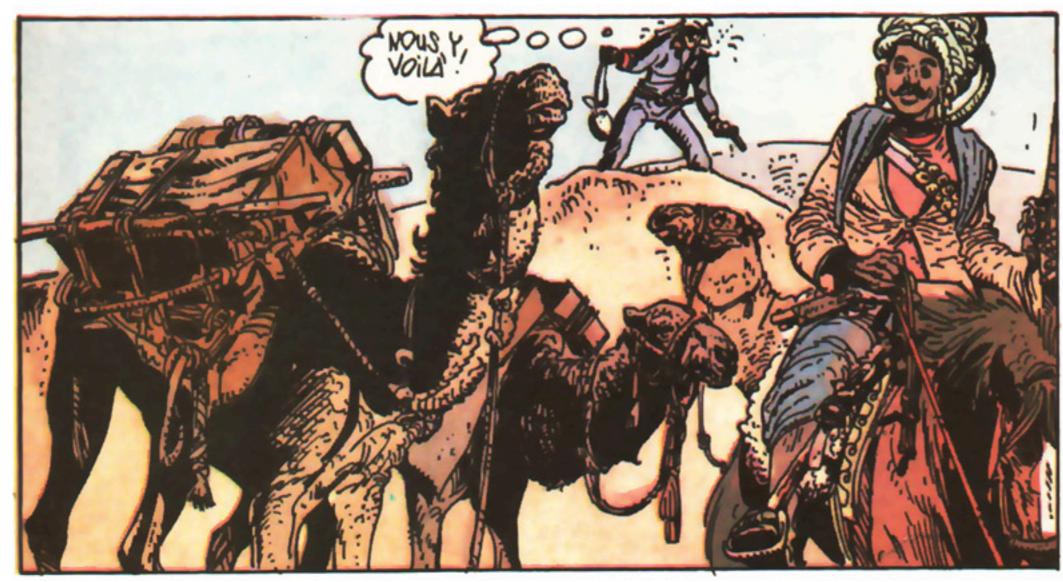








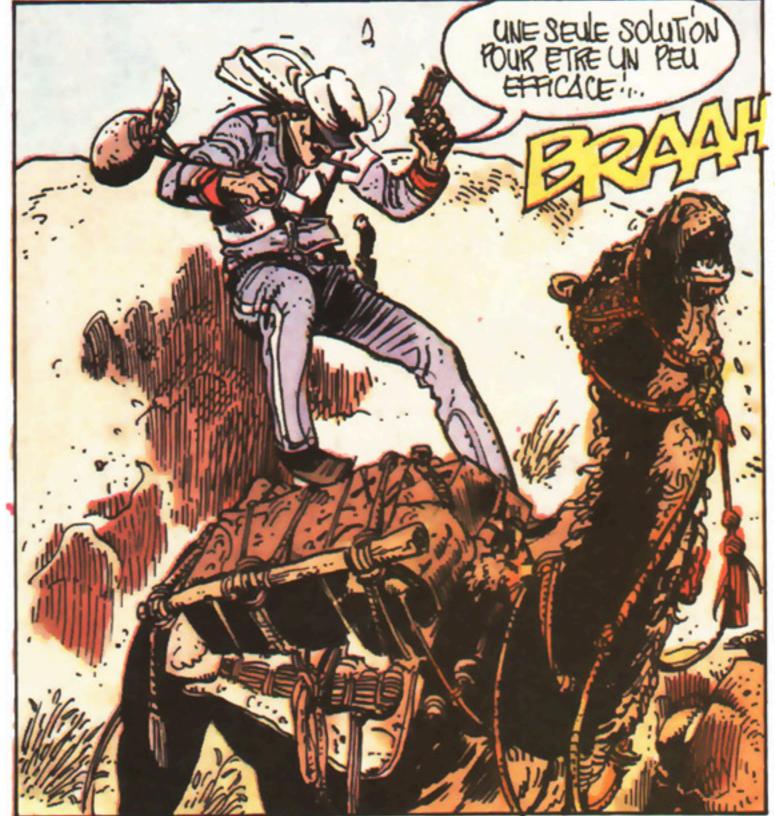




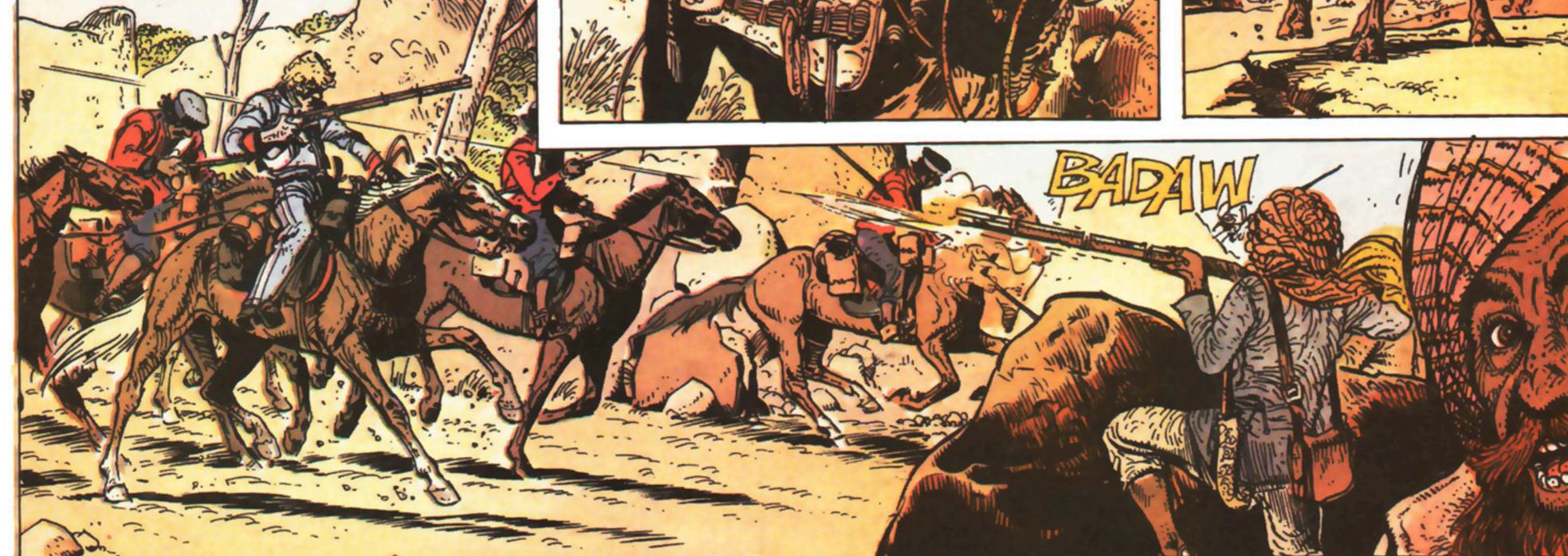




















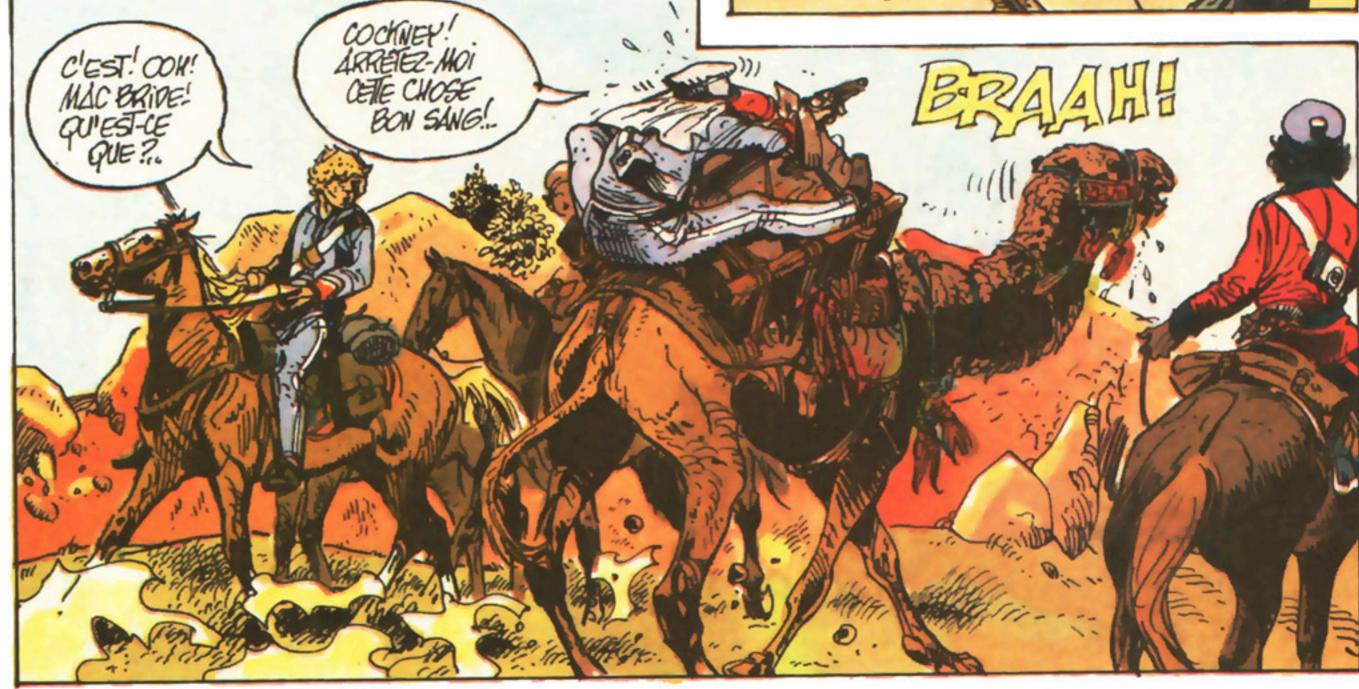




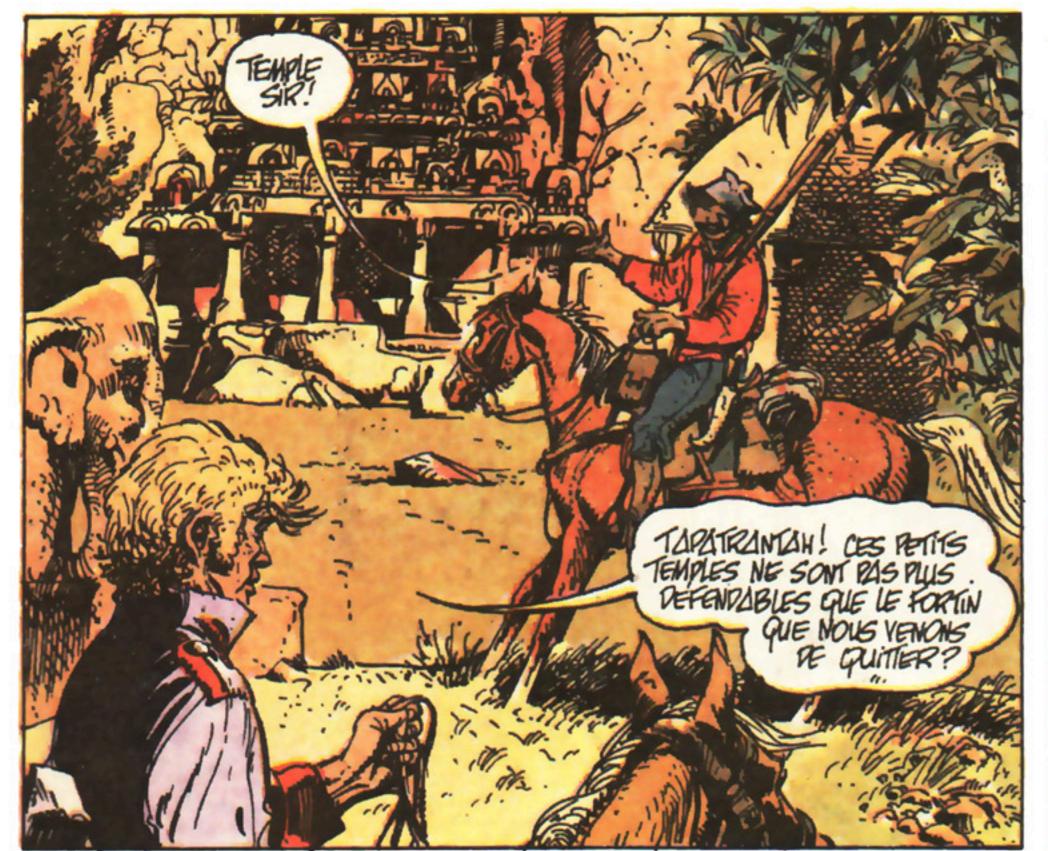


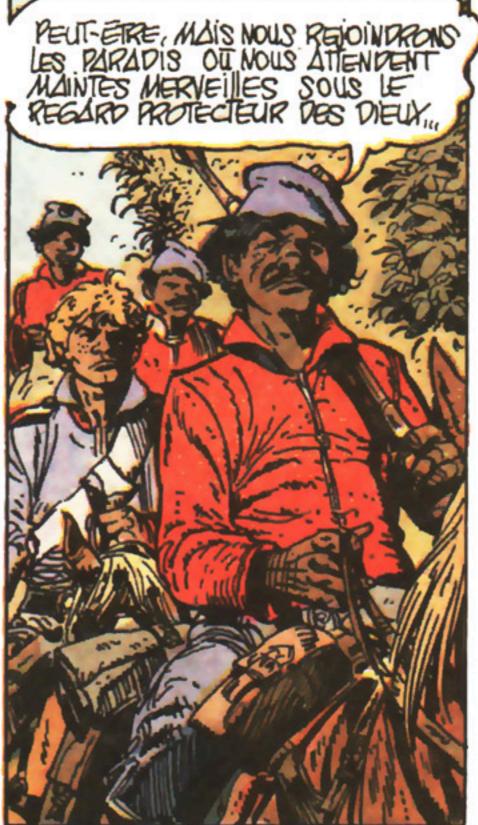




















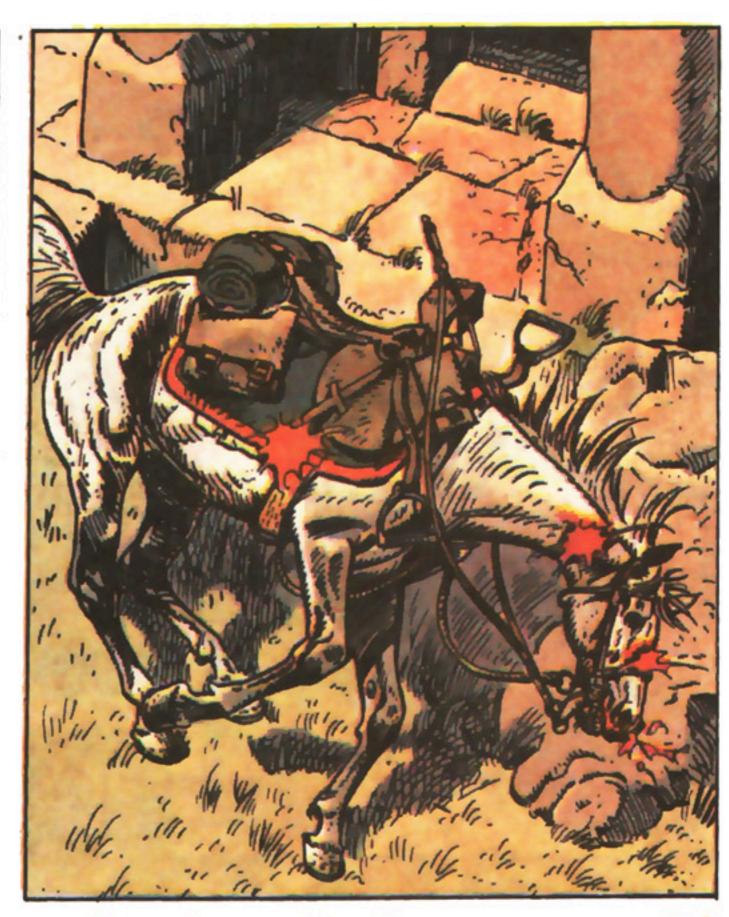


















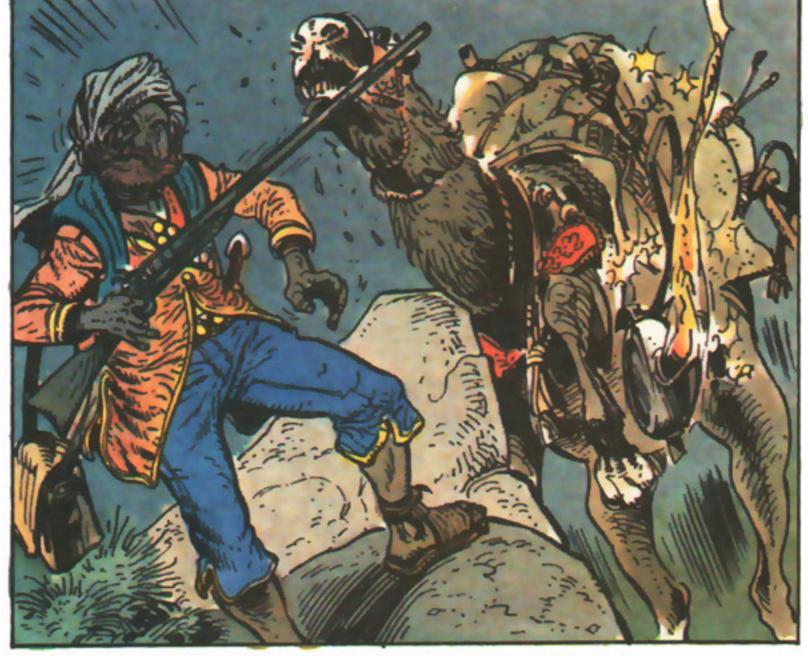
















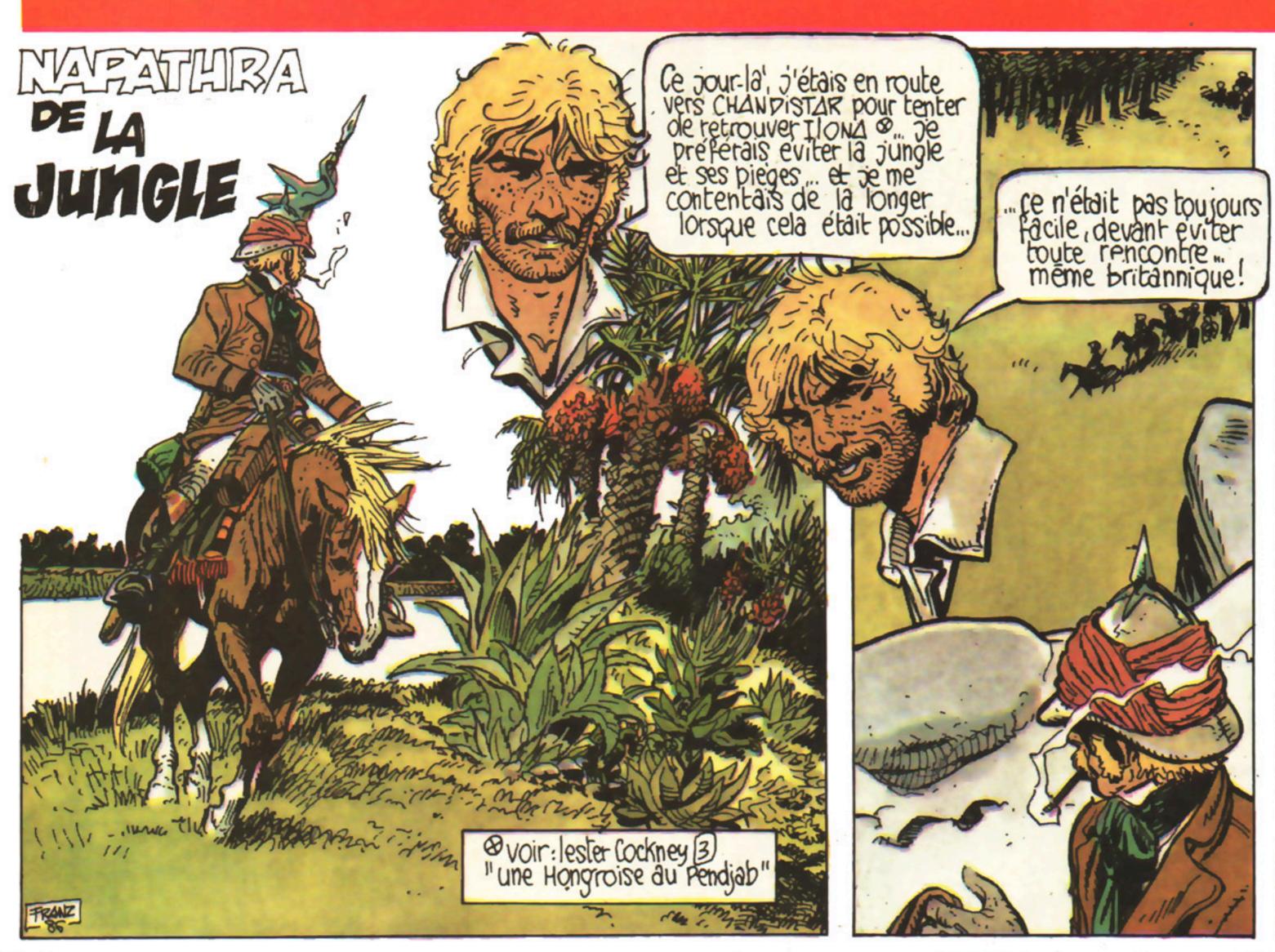












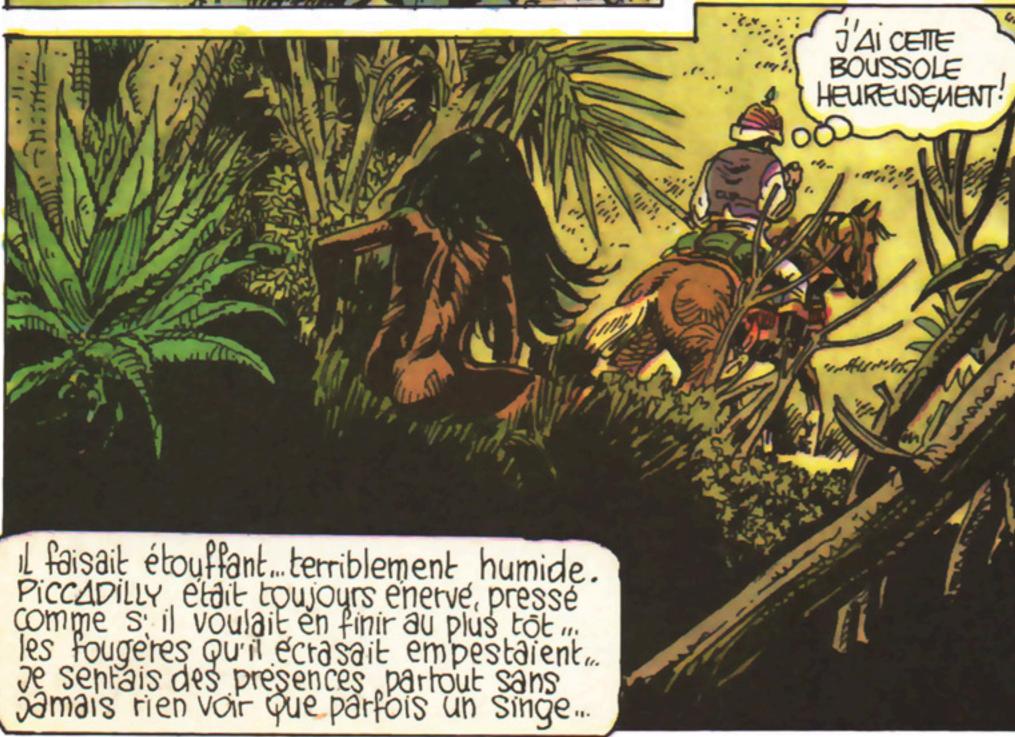
A un certain moment, je ne pus faire autrement, "tombant" presque sur une patrouille avancée d'un régiment du Bengal Native Infantry... probablement le 41° "

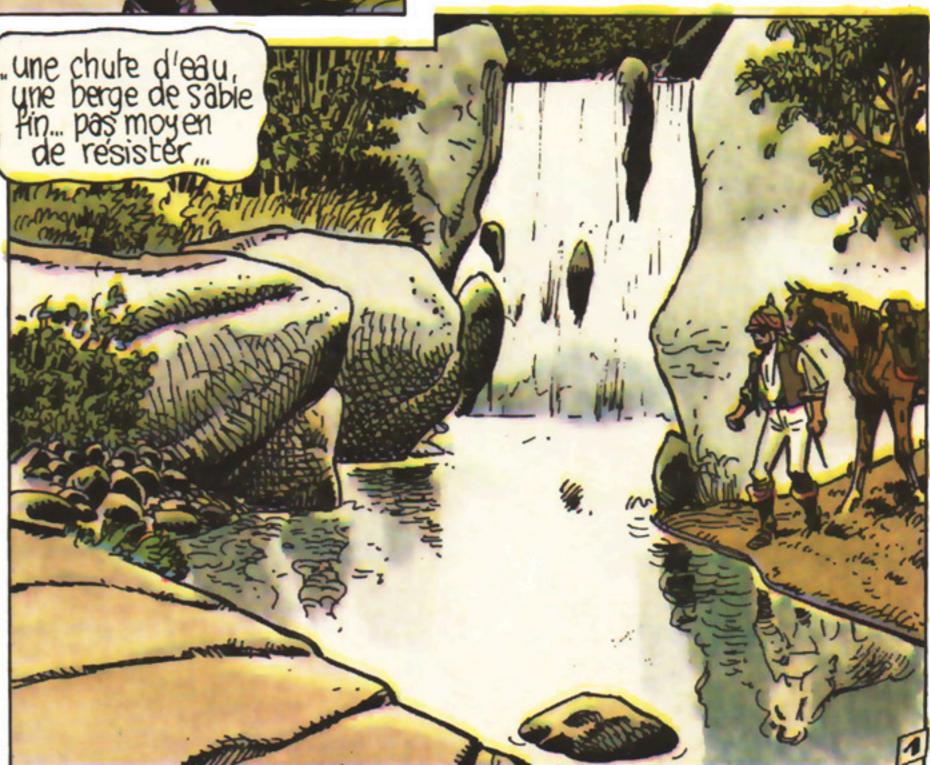




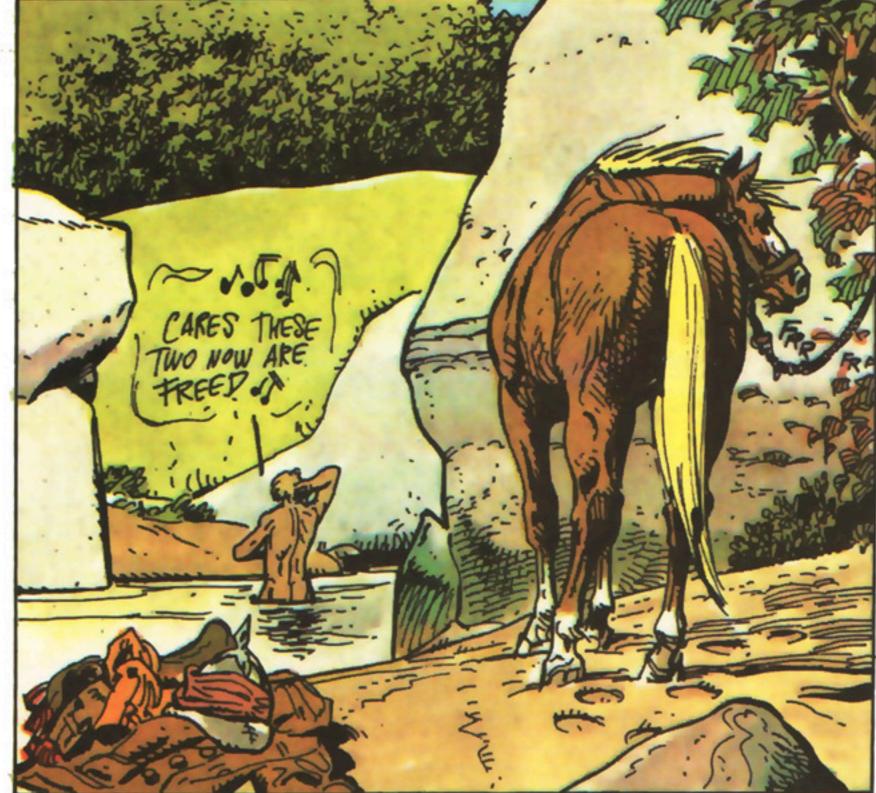




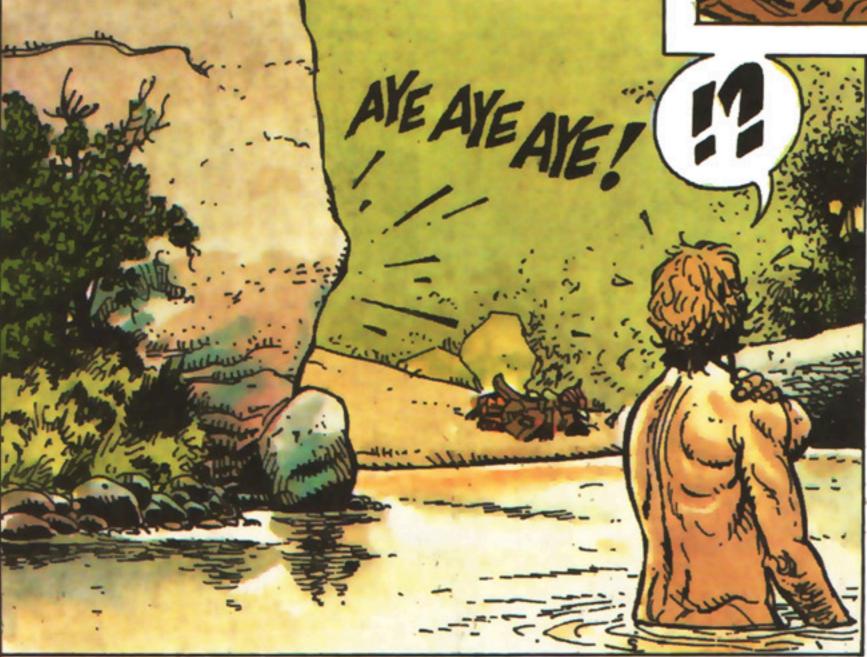






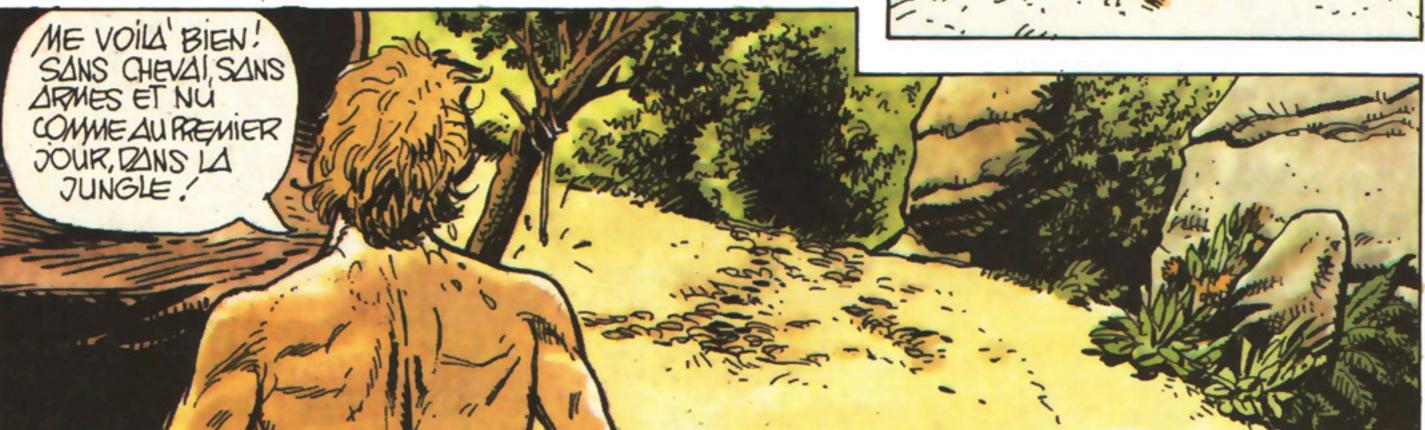


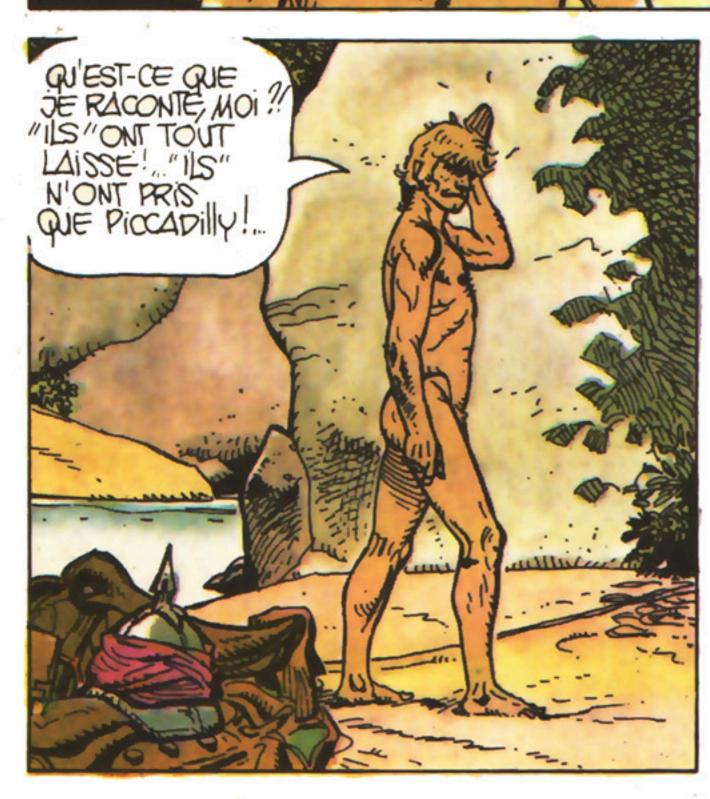
































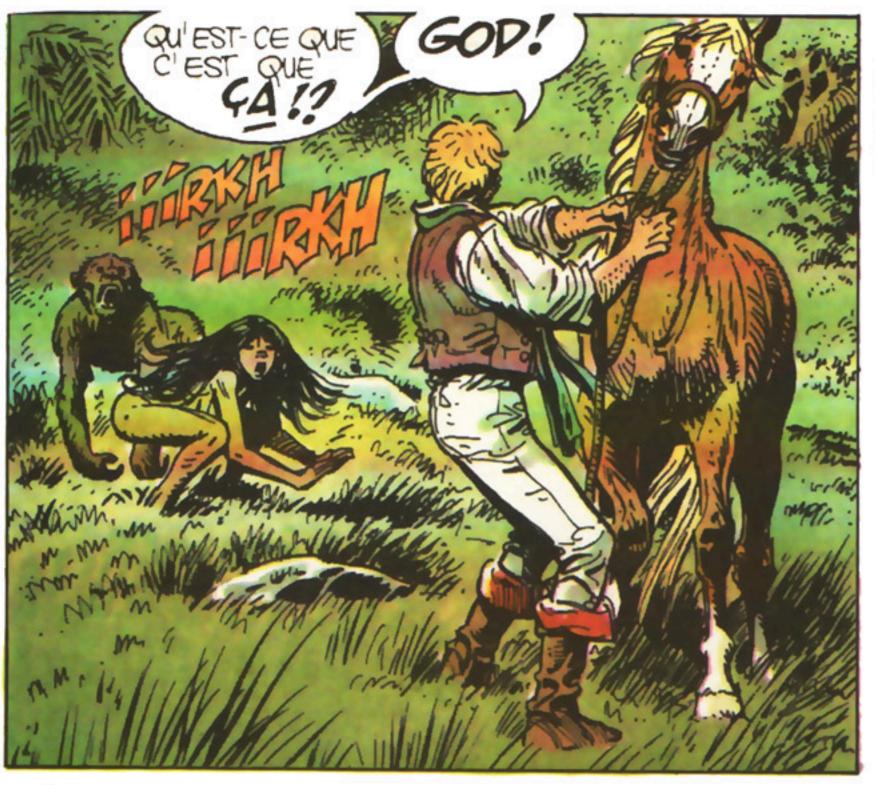












"c'était une gamine... d'environ douze ou treize ans : elle utilisait envers moi tous les signes d'intimidation des singes, frappant le sol de ses mains arrachant de l'herbe et des feuilles en poussant des cris stridents...



elle était accompagnée d'une jeune femelle bien moins assurée et qui disparut au bout de dux minutes, dans la jungle...



de suis retourné prendre monattirail avec de nombreuses précautions pour ne pas aggraver son agressivite ... elle m' à suivi ...



inutile de dire que je n'ai pas ferme l'œil de la nuit "elle est restée la; a vingt metres, acceptant de grignoter les quelques bisauits que j'avais déposés sur un rocher



















